

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1858.

VOL. X.—NO. 485.

THE POST.

AT TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuation. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year. Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until ordered to be discontinued. All communications must be addressed to the Proprietor, postpaid, will be promptly attended to. Persons at a distance sending the names of four subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis. No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author. Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, JAN. 8, 1858.

NOTES OF THE BANKS OF TENNESSEE.

Received by the Bank of Tennessee and Planters' Bank of Tennessee, at Nashville.

By the Planters' Bank.

Bank of Tennessee, Union Bank, Farmers' Bank, Merchants' Bank, Bank of America, Bank of Commerce, Bank of the Union, Bank of the State of Tennessee and the Union Bank, Bank of Tennessee, Union Bank, Farmers' Bank, Merchants' Bank, Bank of America, Bank of Commerce, Bank of the Union, Bank of the State of Tennessee and the Union Bank, Bank of Tennessee, Union Bank, Farmers' Bank, Merchants' Bank, Bank of America, Bank of Commerce, Bank of the Union, Bank of the State of Tennessee and the Union Bank.

COL. RICHARDSON.—It is positively and authoritatively stated that this gentleman received the appointment of Governor of Nebraska after informing the President that he believed Douglas was right on the Kansas issue and the Executive wrong.

Gen. Scott's report on the conditions and wants of the army is published. It is brief and to the point. He refers to the incessant Indian wars, the harassing duty there-by imposed upon the army, the inadequate force employed, and recommends an increase of the army by the addition of one regiment of horse and three regiments of foot; also the enlistment of men for particular corps of the service, as tending to promote military efficiency. A revision of the army regulations and the infantry tactics in use is also recommended, and suggestions regarding the physical comfort and moral elevation of the troops are made.

RETURN OF GEN. WALKER.—The Northern Light arrived at New York on the 28th ult., bringing California dates of the 5th, and two millions of treasure. Among her passengers was Gen. Walker, who with 150 of his men, were captured by Commodore Paulding of the U. S. frigate Wabash. Walker is on parole. The Lake and river steamers were handed over to the garrison. These steamers had been captured by Walker, but were re-taken by an expedition from the Wabash.

WALKER AT WASHINGTON.—Dec. 30.—Gen. Walker had an interview last night with Gen. Cass. The latter repudiated the idea that Gen. Walker was under arrest, and he was immediately released from his parole.—Commodore Paulding will be recalled. Capt. Engle is under orders to return to his squadron on the 5th of January. No civil process has yet been issued against Gen. Walker.—At the proper time he will bring a claim for justice, which he hopes the government will be disposed to award. This, however, is considered doubtful at present.

REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.—Mobile, Dec. 26. Accounts received here announce that a revolution has taken place in Mexico, and Comonfort has been proclaimed Dictator. The Congress of the Republic has been dissolved and the city of Mexico is in arms. A proclamation has been issued by Comonfort, annulling the present Constitution of Mexico, and it is proposed to call an extraordinary Congress to form a new Constitution. The army in several of the large States have declared in favor of Comonfort, and there is not at present any open opposition.

THE TREASURY NOTES.—The Secretary of the Treasury has decided that the denominations of these notes, recently authorized by Congress, shall be \$100, \$500, and \$1,000. Contracts have been made with Rawdon, Hatch & Co., of New York, for engraving the plates for the notes of the smaller denominations, and with Noyes, Carpenter & Co., of Philadelphia, for the other denomination. They are to be executed in the best style of American art. It is expected that these notes will be ready for issue in about two weeks.

A clergyman at Cincinnati has sued a druggist of that city for \$10,000 damages for making for him a wrong prescription, which seriously affected his voice.

The Cincinnati Commercial says, Democratic politicians, just returned from Washington, carry a look of dismay in their countenances. They say that verily there is no shame in the attitude of Douglas. He is cheek full of war, and ready for war to the knife, and knife to the throat. When some easy old Democrat, who thinks "the party" approximates in durability to the sun and moon, approaches one of those fresh from the Capitol, with a remark, such as "I suppose this fuss will soon be over," the response is with explosive adjectives most emphatic—"No, sir, there is going to be a fight—a genuine rough-and-tumble, bite-and-gouge pitch-in." Such is the state of facts.

Kansas advises to the St. Louis Republican that the State Constitution with Slavery is carried by a large majority. It is reported that a large body of men have gone to Leocompton to seize the Territorial arms.

A STATEMENT OF THE FINANCES OF McMINN COUNTY, TO DECEMBER 31, 1857.

Am't in hands of Trustee Dec. 31, 1855, \$1100 84
Chargeable amt since said settlement:
Am't rec'd of Wm. George, C. C. Clerk, for County Revenue to Sep. 1, '57, 420 35
Am't rec'd of J. F. Slover, C. C. Clerk, to Sep. 1, '57, 48 72
Am't due from C. F. Gibson, 450 00
Rec'd from Commissioners of Poor House, 63 42
Due from J. W. Gibson, 745 00
Additional tax report'd by A. G. Small, for 1856, 37 24
Gross amount of County Revenue due for '57, 5824 72
Am't rec'd under small offence law for '56-7, 309 25—\$8899 54
Credits Allowed:
255 Claims counted and paid on new book & burned, amounting to 3445 39
101 old Claims, counted and numbered on old book, marked paid and burned, 681 99
By this sum, A. G. Small, tax collector's commission on county revenue for '56—the gross amt having been charged to Trustee, 188 67
By amt remitted by Co. Court to come off revenue for 1856, 71 97
Commission to Trustee on revenue for 1856, 157 73
Commission on 6 C. cases, 2 34
Commission on \$180 50, amt rec'd under small offence law for '56-7, 9 52—4557 60
In hands of Trustee Dec. 31, '57, \$4341 94
Liability of County as follows:
Due Trustee his commission on \$8690 29 at 5 per cent, for which he has had no allowance, 434 51
Commission to Rogers, tax collector for 1857, on \$5824 72, (assuming that additional taxes will cover removals and insolvents), 349 48
Am't of claims issued and not taken up on new book, 89 39
Claims allowed and not issued, 536 17
Due to jurors and sheriffs at December term of Circuit Court, 1857, 315 00
Probable amount of old claims outstanding, not numbered and reg'd, 200 00—1924 53
In the Treasury after paying all liabilities, \$2417 41
All of which is respectfully submitted,
JNO. L. BRIDGES,
County Judge.

The Appropriations made by the Court for 1857, are, in part, as follows:

To Paupers in Jan, 1857, 142 00
" April, " 105 00
" Oct., " 120 00—\$367 00
Pay of jurors, sheriffs, &c. at Dec. term of Circuit Court 1856, 88 00
April term, 1857, 218 00
August term, " 128 50—434 50
For bill costs as certified by Court and Attorney General: December term, 1856, 122 60
April " 1857, 193 41
August " 1857, 171 06—487 07
A. D. Bryant, tax assessor, 600 00
J. L. Bridges, holding Court 1857, 75 00
Bills of costs to Justices under small offence law, 29 00
For Bridges in the County:
At Parkersburg, 50 00
Snider's, 200 00
Parshall's Mill, 100 00
Cook's Mill, 25 00
Fife's, 25 00
Cross ditch in Athens 18 00—443 00
To various persons for coffins furnished deceased paupers, 30 00
To county officers for returns of Jurors of view, 12 00
Wood at Court House, 9 90
Sign Boards, 64 30
Road Tools, 11 00
Advertising Jail, Sheriff (County office services, Jail food and waiting on Courts, 130 60
W. George, C. C. Clerk, ex-officio, 50 00
Scheriff's Report, 30 00—80 00
There have been for 1857, 119 overseers of roads appointed, 44 Jurors of view granted, 17 overseers of roads released upon affidavit from payment of poll tax, they having served as such 12 months.

Downfall of Democracy and Reorganization of Parties.

The following ideas from the pen of the editor of the Memphis Bulletin are by no means peculiar to him, but are gaining expression substantially in various quarters. Here, in Tennessee, the spirit is likely to be substantially and in effect, though perhaps not in name, the essential elements of the old battle between whigism and democracy—Conservatism and Ultraism. The signs are unmistakable that latterly, a new faith, new dogmas of political creed, new and bolder teachings after what some fancy to be "Progress," have been germinating in a portion of the potential democratic mind of the State, which, manage it as the politicians may endeavor, will be content with nothing but the arbitrament of the people. In other quarters of the Union, too, there are ripening rivalries and jealousies of leaders, there are fermenting contrivances of views of public policy, which must lead to new organizations of party. It would be difficult for any one to predict, with any certainty, into what political associations he may—or may not—be thrown, within the next two or three years. We are on the threshold of beginning another cycle in the round of our grand experiment at self government. May it prove as fortunate as the past ones have been prosperous.

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE STATE ROAD.—Dr. John W. Lewis of Cass county has been appointed Superintendent of the Western & Atlantic Railroad.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—The steam frigate Niagara has been detailed to assist in laying the telegraphic cable. The President and Mr. Secretary Toucey are understood to be very favorable to the enterprise.

SUPPRESSION OF CONGRESSIONAL AGITATION.

The complete and final suppression of agitation on the subject of slavery in the halls of Congress, was the avowed and leading purpose of the authors and advocates of the Kansas-Nebraska bill. It was with this view, (says the Richmond Whig) and this view only, that men of all parties and of all sections united in accepting that bill, and in defending it every where, and on all occasions. If a majority of the people had not been fully convinced that its passage would result in banishing slavery agitation from the halls of Congress, the Missouri compromise would never have been repealed.

But, what have been the facts of the case? Has there been even the slightest diminution of agitation in Congress on the question of slavery, in consequence of the enactment of the Kansas-Nebraska bill? Has the existing subject of "niggers," and questions pertaining to "niggers," occupied any less of the time and attention of that honorable body? On the contrary, is it not a fact seen and admitted by the whole country—a melancholy and alarming fact—that the slavery agitation, both in and out of Congress, has been immeasurably and fearfully increased? Has there been a single session of Congress, or scarcely a day during either session, since the passage of the Kansas bill, which has not been literally consumed in heated and pernicious discussions of the slavery question, in some form or another? There has not been, as every man, woman and child in the country well knows. And now, after the expiration of nearly four years since the introduction in Congress of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, what is the condition of the country, and what the prospects of peace—the permanent peace—which the Democratic authors and advocates of that bill so glowingly pictured for us, as the certain and inevitable result of their grand panacea for all the agitation which has so long distracted and afflicted the country? Is the land, or any portion of it, in the enjoyment of the repose and happiness which they predicted and promised? Are the tempers and deliberations of Congress no longer disturbed by vexations, and harassing, and dangerous discussions on the subject of slavery? Has agitation ceased?

Each one can satisfactorily answer these questions for himself. Instead of the Kansas-Nebraska bill composing the strife of the country, allaying all sense of danger, and establishing an honorable and lasting peace, it has inflamed agitation anew, and added tenfold to its original intensity, until now—at this very moment—the prospect of a peaceful solution of the one great trouble of the country is more remote than ever before.—The people of Kansas are now diligently preparing for civil war, and Congress is all ablaze with angry and fierce disputations over the true meaning and interpretation of the very act, which its authors and advocates told us would bring healing on its wings, and inaugurate a long, bright era of sectional good will, of fraternal concord, of national peace and national happiness. Such is the alarming and deplorable condition of the country to-day—such the threatening and gloomy aspect which clouds the brow of the future.

Need we ask what party has been in power these four years, and who are responsible for the evils which both afflict and menace the country? With nothing to obstruct their way, the Democracy have had possession of the General Government, and of nearly all the State governments. They have had the execution of the Kansas-Nebraska act in their own hands exclusively. They have had sole control of Kansas, and all its affairs.—They have had it in their power to establish peace in the land, and banish forever sectional strife and discord, in pursuance of their promises and their platforms. But they have signally failed, and outrageously deceived a confiding people. And should not the people visit upon them their indignation and their wrath!

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE AS A WHOLE.

—The New Orleans True Delta has not fallen in love with the Message of the President.—It pronounces it a poor affair, tedious, stupid and pusillanimous, and thinks it unworthy the Chief Magistrate of a young and powerful Republic. Quoth the True Delta:—"Mr. Buchanan never had nerve, never could rise to a proper conception of what befitted a great nation, and now that his views are before the country they will scarce excite astonishment, as they were expected, nor do mischief because there is not a ghost of a chance that any recommendation of his will be responded to by the action of Congress. The message reads like the prediction of a resurrected old Federalist, and not that of the first signer of the proceedings of the Ostend Conference."

The True Delta is an ultra democratic sheet—one of the "manifest destiny" stripe—and is displeased with the President because the message does not recommend the stealing of Cuba and the fitting out of slavers for the Congo trade. Luckily for the Administration, and perhaps for the country, the Delta's views meet with no response outside of a very limited circle in its own immediate neighborhood; and its expressions of disapprobation will hardly create much of a sensation beyond the boundaries of the editor's sanctum.

Speaker Orr has announced his determination to enforce strictly the rule prohibiting the custom of bringing liquors into that part of the Capitol under its special charge. This, if strictly followed out, is a species of reform very much needed, and cannot but be productive of good effects. It is unfortunate, however, that he cannot extend the operation of the rules so as to prevent certain notorious members from surreptitiously bringing the article into the building in their stomachs.

THE LADIES AND THE CRISIS.

Soon after Lot's wife was salted, says the New Orleans Courier, man began to find himself in a pretty pickle. The first original bustle was invented through that lady's habit of looking back. Some say she did not like her lot, and some say that she did; but be that as it may, we shall always have a liking for Mrs. Lot, and look upon her as the best preserved woman of antiquity.

We were never so familiar with the wives of the ancients as we are with those of the moderns, owing probably to our not having been fully alive in those days and sensible to other people's short-comings. For Cleopatra's needle we don't care a pin; and, for Caesar's wife, we would be the last man to seize her. Potiphar's wife was never after our style; and as for the woman—we forget the huzzy's name—who wanted John the Baptist's head, we think she might have been satisfied with something else.

The women of to-day are the creatures we go in for. A New York journal has dared to say that they caused the panic. We take up arms in their behalf. How could woman be so dear to us if we had not to foot her bills? She supports trade, and it was she who instituted the order of milliners, for which we have not the slightest objection, and to speak from personal experience she never caused us to feel panic-stricken.

The ladies of the field dress well, why should not the ladies of the earth! The first good dressing we ever received was given us at the hands of a woman, otherwise we might be wandering abroad as a young Cupid at the present hour. We went in for pants, knowing that the women would be panting for them. The strong-minded sisterhood of the North were unable to steal them from us.—Address in addressing woman came to us in the first boyish suit in which we were involved.

The ladies never caused the panic. We say it emphatically. We have seen Powers' Greek Slave and dreamt of angels, but they were never much to our taste, on account of the smallness of their wardrobe. The wing of a chicken is better for a decent man than the wing of an angel, unless the said angel have a milliner.

But for hoops how could a woman keep a man at the proper distance? Space is wanting, or we would enlarge upon this prolific theme. We mean the hoops, and not the women. The power to deal with women and crinolines at the same time is almost too much for our superhuman pen; in fact at this moment we would rather deal with one at a time. Still the crisis has been charged to woman, and the British press—even the London Times—have dared to write joyously on the subject. It is time that they should know as much of the decency of silence as the ladies do of the decency of dress. The bills of mantu-makers should be as acceptable to a married man as the bills of birds, for without billing there should be no cooing.

DIVISION OF TEXAS.—The public journals of Texas are discussing the subject of a subdivision of that State into two or more States.

No State of the Union has increased within a few years more rapidly in population and wealth. The population is now estimated at over half a million, and under the next census it will be entitled to six or seven representatives in Congress. The great size of the State, the great dissimilarity of its parts, and the difficulty in the way of constant communication between all of its parts and the one centre of government, are the reasons urged in support of the division. It will be remembered that the joint resolutions annexing Texas to the Union provided for its ultimate subdivision into five States. The line of division suggested, is the same with that now dividing the State into two congressional districts.

THE FLOOD IN ALABAMA.—The Selma Reporter says that the loss from Tuscaloosa down to Demopolis, by the recent rise in the river, is variously estimated at from one hundred and fifty to two hundred thousand dollars.

The loss, fortunately, falls on those best able to bear it. It is very useful to have high water at this season of the year, and when it came, most of our planters were unprepared for its reception.

THE AREA OF UTAH.—It may be a matter of some interest to our readers to know something of the comparative extent of that Territory of the United States, whose chief object is bidding defiance to our government.

According to Cotton, the area of Utah is 269,170 square miles. To engineers, and a few others, this will give a just idea of its vast extent, but the majority of people will form a better estimate by being told that it is as large as the whole of the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky and Tennessee. Or to compare it with European countries, it is equal in extent to Great Britain and Ireland, Switzerland, Prussia and Denmark, with the Islands of Guernsey, Jersey, and Mann, and the Ionian Islands added.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.—The Democrat publishes an account of a serious collision in Bourbon county, Kansas. The Marshal's posse was fired into by a gang of free State men, killing one man and mortally wounding two others—one of the latter is the Marshal, and he is very seriously hurt. Lane is entrenched and threatens to resist the dragoons, if attacked.

Acting Governor Denver has furnished the Territorial Militia with arms.

The editor of the Wire-Grass Reporter, says that a number of beautiful and perfect claims of title of lands in that country have lately come to his knowledge which are entirely spurious, and that paper advises strangers to be careful of where they buy lands in South Western Georgia.

CARRIER'S NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS.

A twelve months more has passed and gone, How swiftly time is passing on!

The past is now beyond recall— A "New Year's Greeting" to one and all!

Last year was famous for hard times— For broken banks and daring crimes; The panic came on all en masse, And thousands fell like broken glass The Banks cried out, "Suspend! Suspend!" And not one dollar would they lend! Why should the Banks suspend one day, While others have their debts to pay? Why should the Banks charge twelve per cent, And I but six—on money lent! Six is enough for rich and poor— Banks should not dare to charge us more. Beware of sneaking "Wild Cat Banks," They're sure to play some awful pranks, Into your house they slyly creep, And make their grab while you're asleep! "East Tennessee" has been disgraced, To gratify Bill Churchwell's taste! And those who hold his worthless trash, Would curse the man that calls it Cash! I hope that those who make our laws, Will not forget to clip their claws, For when the truth is plainly told, All Banks should be as good as Gold!

In fifty six all grain was high, But few of farmers had to buy! In fifty seven the prices fell, The farmers all had lots to sell! That was enough to cause hard times, Throughout our own and foreign climes! But here the mischief did not end, The Brokers made the Banks suspend! But Banks should be compelled to loan And circulate their notes at home, Then this would stop the Brokers' fun! They could no longer make a run!

Democracy has now unfurled Her banners o'er the Western World! They claim that they have had the reign For twenty years—but all in vain! In place of bags of shining gold! As old Tom Benton once foretold, They have fulfilled their empty brag, With broken banks and paper rag! Who has not heard the Loco sing! From morn till night they made it ring—"The meanest thing I ever saw, Was Henry Clay and the Bankrupt Law!" But now the times are sadly changed, Both men and Banks are all deranged: Behold the Loco's under jaw! And that before the next moon!

From "Union" down to "Cleveland Banner," They'll make it ring just in this manner: "The meanest thing I ever saw, Was old Jim Buck and his Bankrupt Law!" And all full-blown Democrats Will raise the shout and wave their hats. The Americans are lying low, Waiting to strike a heavy blow! And when they get a little madder, They'll knock the rounds from Jacob's Ladder!

It's all in vain to croak and fret, While all the world is deep in debt, Sell off your grain, and never fear, And pitch a larger crop this year. All lofers now must go to work— They have no chance to dodge or shirk, Their case admits of no appeal, And they must either work or steal! To one and all, both Jew and Turk, Don't go in debt, but go to work! And then hard times will pass away, Like mist before the King of day!

Amid these dark and squally times, It's awful hard to make good rhymes, But Cleage's Mill runs so smooth and steady, I can out rhyme old "Rough and Ready," That Mill performs just like a charm, And pours out rhymes big as my arm! I'm now a Poet! and nothing shorter! And New Year's rhymes—cheap at a QUARTER— I can't afford to sell on trust, So please out with your rhyming dust, And then you'll hear a Devil's laugh! That beats a "Christmas gun" by half! Ah! that's the change! Ten thousand thanks! I'm richer now than both our Banks! The way they'll jingle in my pocket, "Will be a sin to Dary Crockett!" I'm now resolved to quit my pranks, And buy out both the Athens Banks! Here is the name, and here's my toast: Success to "Bank of Athens Post!"

WANTS HIS WIFE.—A bereaved husband asks a favor of the public, through the columns of the Albany Times, as follows:

REWARD.
The above reward will be paid to whoever will cause the return to me of my wife, Mary, She is of middle size, light complexioned, freckles on her face, short hair, trimmed behind, and wears beauteous—about fifteen years of age, and of a loving disposition, and had on three rattle hoops.

WILLIAM SNOW,
Corner of Lodge and Maiden.

IS A HURRY.—For the benefit of those who may attempt to write for the press "in a hurry," we would especially recommend the following. It will be serviceable a lifetime, if properly respected:

VELLY GOOD.—The N. O. Christian Advocate treats an illiterate writer for that paper with but little ceremony. Witness the following:—
[After three pages of manuscript.]
P. S. To Editor.
Please excuse me for not correcting mistakes and writing the rules of punctuation as I write in a hurry.
W. W. S.
Note.—We make haste to throw it under the table, being also in a hurry. EDITOR.

IRELAND.—ENORMOUS IMPORTATIONS OF BREADSTUFFS.—The Cork Reporter states there is plenty of food in the harbor, but no one to buy it. There are on shipboard, seeking purchasers, the enormous quantity of 5,596 tons of wheat, 9,188 tons of Indian corn, 3,073 tons barley, and 869 tons oats, besides immense quantities of beans, rice, sugar, fruit, and other articles of household consumption. And further, great consignments of the same excellent commodities are known to be on their way to the same port.

THE MYSTERIOUS MANOR HOUSE.

FROM THE FRENCH.

It was one Friday evening in the month of December, 1725. The greatest silence reigned on the road towards Orleans, which was at last broken by the sound of horses apparently approaching; shortly two riders came in sight, and one might have heard from them the following conversation.

"At last we are arrived at this mysterious chateau."

"Not yet, Alfred de Courcy."

Our two travelers, following this route, had reached an old manor house, which was fast falling to decay. A peasant called out to them—

"What are you doing there! that chateau is the abode of goblins and evil geni; for more than a hundred years no one has dared to enter it."

"What difference does that make?" returned Alfred de Courcy, with an air of skepticism. "Stories about dead men returning, were formerly useful, to frighten women and children, but now they amount to nothing; and without the slightest trepidation he entered. The other cavalier and the peasant drew back in astonishment. The staircase almost sank under the footsteps of our young daredevil. He mounted boldly, and seeing a door before him he advanced toward it. It opened of itself.

"What's the matter there?" he cried in astonishment; "nobody lives in this old chateau!"

"This old chateau," was echoed back to him, and again the most profound silence fell upon all around him.

He entered a gallery, and the moonlight streaming through a window lent an air of disolism to an apartment which would otherwise have been no way remarkable.

"Come on, courage!" he said to himself, and the most frightful silence succeeded these words, which was broken only by the sound of his footsteps. He continued his walk, and at the end of the gallery he found a bedroom, the only furniture being a bed, and a table on which he laid his pistols. Midnight sounded from the clock of a neighboring church; the moon was covered by a cloud, and the deep and obscurely reigned throughout the room. Presently the sound of chains was heard, and then a muffled voice pronounced the words—

"Who are you, rash young man? Why do you come to my abode?" and instantly a cold hand seized hold of Alfred, who caught up his pistols.

"Man or devil," said he, "depart, or I'll kill you."

The phantom laughed.

"Quit this room, or I fire."

"Fire if you like, returned the phantom.

The report of fire-arms was heard; Alfred had discharged his pistols at the ghost, but the balls bounded back to him again.

"Impotent attempt," said the spirit, "the weapons of men are destitute of power over us."

Alfred became almost rigid with terror.—He trembled before the spirit which advanced toward him. At last he seized his sword and attempted to strike with it, but the sword flew out of his hand with a clash. Then came a voice which said:

"You have trembled for the first time in your life, Alfred de Courcy," and all fell back into the most profound silence. The cloud which obscured the moon passed off, and the dead body of Alfred de Courcy lay stiff on the chamber floor.

The next day it was reported in the neighborhood that a young cavalier had entered the chateau and had not been seen to come out again; but nobody dare go near the manor in order to ascertain his fate.

Some ten years after, one day during the year 1735, some persons who had stopped in front of the chateau, at a short distance off, saw a monk enter. Consternation was at its height, when, after about a quarter of an hour he was seen to come out; every one ran up to ask him who inhabited it.

"No one," was the reply.

"How!" they cried on all sides; "some years ago a young man went in there and never was seen to come out again."

"It was I who assassinated him," replied the monk.

"Tell us how," they all demanded.

"The recital is too painful to me—have pity on me—spare me this. Yes, I killed my friend. I alone was the cause of his death!"

And when they insisted upon having the story, he spoke nearly as follows:

For a long time this chateau had the reputation of being haunted. One day, in the year 1725, as I was speaking of it with Alfred de Courcy, he smiled. "What you doubt," said I, "do not believe in ghosts!"

"I'll lay a wager," he replied, "that I will pass a night there without trembling."

A month after, we directed our course to the old chateau. I had drawn the balls from my friend's pistols, and taken away the blade of his sword and replaced it by one of glass; I covered myself with a sheet and toward midnight entered the room where he was.

He attempted to fire at me, but I threw his balls; he tried to strike me with his sword, but it broke in pieces—when, alas! he fell down in a swoon. I threw myself upon him, but the swoon was—death! Since that day my crime has been continually present to my mind; I was guilty of murder. I became a monk, and I leave my retreat once a year, on the anniversary of the crime I have committed.

The monk burst into tears, and departed. Since then no one has dared to enter the old chateau, which having changed hands, and been restored from its state of decay and ruin, is now occupied as the country seat of a nobleman's family.

A clerk in the Suffolk Bank, Boston, has defaulted to the amount of \$4,000.

THE UTAH ARMY.—The St. Louis Republican says: The expresses which have recently arrived at Fort Leavenworth, from the Army of the West, bring information that the whole force, with the exception of Col. Cooke's command, had concentrated on Black's Fork, and were moving towards Fort Bridger, from which they were distant only a few miles.

The progress of the army was exceedingly slow, sometimes making only two or three miles a day, and then encamping in the night. The horses, mules, and other animals were giving out hourly, and it is not worth while to conceal the fact that all the animals will perish this winter. While this is the case, it is satisfactory to know that the troops would soon be in a position where they could bid defiance to the Mormons, and the elements would not harm them. The supply trains had all arrived, and were in company with the military, and there would be an abundance of provisions for the whole army. Fort Bridger, it will be recollected, is 113 miles from Great Salt Lake City, but between that Fort and the city all the great obstacles to the march of the army are interposed. The drifting snow fills up the canyons and passes, and an impassable barrier is presented to the march of the troops until next Spring.

We are gratified to learn that there are thirty-five companies of United States troops in Kansas, the whole of which may be put in readiness for a march across the plains by the middle of April next. These can be followed by the new regiments, a large portion of whom, it must always be borne in mind, must be detailed to escort the baggage trains, but if the proper measures are at once adopted, the new army will be in Great Salt Lake City before the first of July. Whether they will find the Mormons there, or anything but bleak desolation, is another matter.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.—We are indebted to Lamartine's exquisitely fine pen, for the following touching and graphic illustration of a Mother's Love:

In some spring freshet, a river widely washed its shores and rent away a bough, whereon a bird had built a cottage for her summer hopes. Down the white and whirling stream, drifted the green branch, with its wicker cup of unfledged song; and fluttering beside it, as it went, the mother bird.—Unheeding the roaring river, on she kept, her cries of agony and fear piercing the pauses of the storm. How like the love of the old-fashioned mother, who followed the child she had plucked from her heart, all over the world. Swept away by passion, that might be, it mattered not; bearing away with him, the fragments of the shattered roof-tree, though he did, yet that mother was with him, a Ruth through all his life, and a Rachel at his death.

HIS BOOTS.—The Charleston Advertiser says a whole of the humped-back species was driven ashore at Nahant, a few days since, and upon being cut open a pair of boots marked "J." in a good state of preservation, where found in his entrails. It is supposed that the boots, as they were marked "J," belonged to Jonah, and were taken off land behind by accident when he made his exit from the big fish.

A SUCCESSFUL HUNT.—A letter from the Oseage Nation, dated 7th December, says:—"The Oseage Indians are just returning from the fall hunt. They bring with them twenty-three Pawnee scalps as trophies of their success."

PEABODY'S CORN.—The Clinton (Oreida co.) Herald, in the State of New York, puts forth the following notice concerning Peabody's Corn:

Excelsior!—The tallest corn that the Kingdom has ever shone upon, was raised during the past season by Mr. E. B. Lucas. The average height of the stalks was fourteen feet. A ladder was used in binding together the tops of the shocks. Many of the stalks yielded twelve ears apiece, and some of the ears were twenty-rowed, others sixteen-rowed or less. The whole yield was at the rate of two hundred bushels per acre.

This record of corn was introduced by Mr. C. A. Peabody, of Columbus, Ga., and is called "Peabody's Prolific." It requires a long season and careful cultivation. It ripens readily on Long Island, and is well worth the attention of farmers.

CHILDREN.—Christ, in blessing the little ones of Judea, blessed all children; and meant that we should reverence them as the hope of the world. How, when life grows dark before us—when its woes oppress, and its crimes appal, we turn instinctively to little children, and from their brave, sunny faces of faith and good cheer—their rays of unconscious prophecy, and drink from the full fountain of their fresh young natures, courage and comfort; and deep draughts